

The strangest thing just happened.





MOOD: Optimistic

MUSIC: Murder by Death - The Organ Grinder

I woke up from a nap and I wasn't hungry.

So I puttered around for a little while, and then I fed the cat and the goldfish and grabbed my laptop to head down to campus for a couple of hours. Sunday, so no classes and no office hours, but I work better if I get out of the house. Too many distractions here, with Alice and the baby. (Who still rather looks like a pig. But don't tell Alice I said so.)

Anyway, the semester started on the 16th, so I spent about three hours at GWU covering the whiteboard with technicolor scribblies and dinking around on the computer. Because I am a genius, I realized that if figure out the homework assignments now, it'll be a snap to upload them as needed through the semester. So I wrote a script to do it for me, automagically.

I called home--free cell minutes--but Mom was out at her knitting circle. I had one of those uncomfortable guy conversations with Dad instead, the ones where you don't actually say anything that isn't about the Superbowl or Barack Obama's chances on Super Tuesday.

Heading home now to take my turn with the baby so Alice can go out to the movies with her sister. I hope they're not out too late. Class early tomorrow!

(context is for the weak (http://crisper.livejournal.com/26562.html)

(It's true. My secret fantasy life is argyle socks. I am the inverse of Walter Mitty.)

TAGS: down the rabbit hole



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.
Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

38 comments



<u>linaurolillium</u> January 27 2008, 21:11:42 UTC COLLAPSE

Just don't give the baby any pepper.



👤 cvillette

January 27 2008, 21:14:35 UTC COLLAPSE

"Drink me."



<u>January 27 2008, 21:18:20 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Care for a Caucus Race?

(And you do know that "Drink me" isn't a whole lot better than "Eat me," don't you?)

I named my house Looking Glass House. Wrong volume, but but still.



cvillette

I'm a terrible human being. And a bad flirt. :-(

But I'm making tea eggs, and I would offer you some to make up for my clumsiness....



👤 <u>inaurolillium</u>

January 27 2008, 21:28:01 UTC COLLAPSE

Aw, poor dear. Sorry, but I just woke up for the second time, so at least some of the clumsiness is mine.

On the other hand, by "bad" I meant "filled with sexual innuendo," not "upsetting irritating or annoying."

Tea eggs are delightful, though.

ı



Okay, bad as in racy, not bad as in crude? *Phew.*

After all, if I upset or irritated you, there would be no more strudel!



As much as I harp on about accuracy in language, I do tend to use "bad" in certain cases when I actually approve of things: raciness, puns, a few other things. I think it's a product of having been a kid in the 80s.

Flirting is a good way to encourage strudel, not to make it go away.



<u>Q cvillette</u>

<u>January 27 2008, 21:36:00 UTC</u> COLLAPSE

Oh, those words. They never go away.

(mm. strudel.)



Dear Dr. Villette,

This is a message from the office of Dr. Trollcatz, M.D., reminding you that you are overdue for your echocardiogram and stress test. We hope you've considered our recommendation that you increase the amount of exercise you get weekly. Thirty minutes of walking a day is all it takes to produce significant gains in aerobic capacity, energy, and overall health.

Your inherently sedentary lifestyle, while to some extent unavoidable, can be improved upon, and once you've adopted new, more active habits, you'll come to enjoy and count on them.

Sincerely,

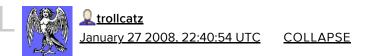
Dr. Daphne Trollcatz, M.D. and staff



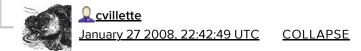
I've considered getting a treadmill.

But then I realized I was already on one.

(Speaking of which, I think you're going to have to declare yourself a 5.7 and start working on something harder, Daphs. You are starting to look like you're not trying very hard up there.)

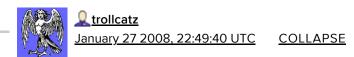


Ho, ho. There's a rabbit hole I wouldn't mind falling down.



The scariest thing about writing that was the realization that if you crossed Mom and Dad... you might get something that looked not unlike me.

0.0



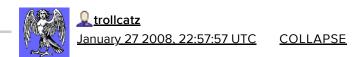
Well, and if you had thyroid issues.

Heh. I think they'd be rather proud of you. Once they stopped freaking out about where babies come from. *g*



Grafting, in this case. Obviously.

I think Alternate Reality Chaz probably wears his jeans a couple of sizes bigger....



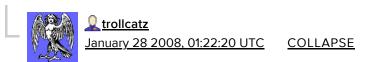
What, 36" inseam and more like 26" waist? Wow!



HEY!

I do wear a 26" waist.





And you almost don't need a belt to hold up your trousers on those chubby days. *g*



Well, it's not like they're easy to find.

resorts to tactical large-dog sighing



<u>inaurolillium</u>

<u>January 28 2008, 02:37:59 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

resorts to tactical large-dog sighing

Oh, dear. Do you do the eyes, too? Because I'm a sucker for the eyes plus the sigh.



💂 cvillette

January 28 2008, 02:38:37 UTC COLLAPSE

Absolutely. If you're going to do a thing, do it right.



煤 inaurolillium

January 28 2008, 02:42:13 UTC COLLAPSI

It seems I have given away my secret weakness once again, and now you know how to get secret recipes and other goodies from me. Oh, no, whatever *shall* I do?



Cvillette

<u>January 28 2008, 02:44:24 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Hold out for special privileges?



January 28 2008, 02:46:59 UTC COLLAPSE

•••

Oh, I plan to.



cvillette

January 28 2008, 02:47:27 UTC COLLAPSE

odear.



👤 inaurolillium

<u>January 28 2008, 02:52:20 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Be afraid, my dear. Be very afraid. I am, after all, a redhead.



cvillette

January 28 2008, 02:53:59 UTC COLLAPSE

be gentle?



inaurolillium

January 28 2008, 02:56:48 UTC **COLLAPSE**

I'm always gentle ... at first. Gets their guard down.



<u>cvillette</u>

January 28 2008, 02:57:24 UTC COLLAPSE

(help)



inaurolillium

January 28 2008, 03:07:34 UTC

COLLAPSE

You are entirely too easy of a target. And you're cute when you're terrified of my feminine wiles.

Don't worry, I think your coworkers will protect you from the worst of my evil plans. ;)



👤 cvillette

<u>January 28 2008, 03:09:34 UTC</u> **COLLAPSE**

Yeah, the easy target thing is an ongoing problem, I fear. Some are born awkward; some have awkwardness thrust upon them; and some achieve awkwardness.

I think I'm three for three.



lanuary 28 2008, 03:14:36 UTC **COLLAPSE**

I promise, it is possible to learn not to be awkward. Also, I'm willing to bet that you feel more awkward than you appear to others. If you can learn to pretend that you don't feel awkward, it helps.

Also, there are lots of us who think that not knowing what to say when a woman flirts with you is adorable, as long as you're capable of holding down an intelligent conversation when we're not flirting.

Just remind yourself that wit is learnable, but intelligence is not.



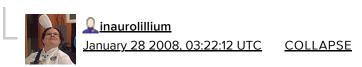
cvillette

lanuary 28 2008, 03:16:21 UTC **COLLAPSE**

I find all my life coaches on the internet.

<3

(thank you)



You're welcome, hon.



January 28 2008, 02:11:29 UTC COLLAPSE

reminding you that you are overdue for your echocardiogram and stress test.

Is that the one where you are wired up, and running on the treadmill with an increasing inclination? Gack. I hate those. Sucks to be Chaz.



👤 cvillette

January 28 2008, 02:45:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Why do you think I'm trying to stay away from Johns Hopkins?

<u> eljefe</u>

<u>January 28 2008, 03:10:29 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Run Chaz, run while you can!!

Wait a minute....



Q cvillette

January 28 2008, 03:11:17 UTC COLLAPSE

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